

THE FIELD AFAR

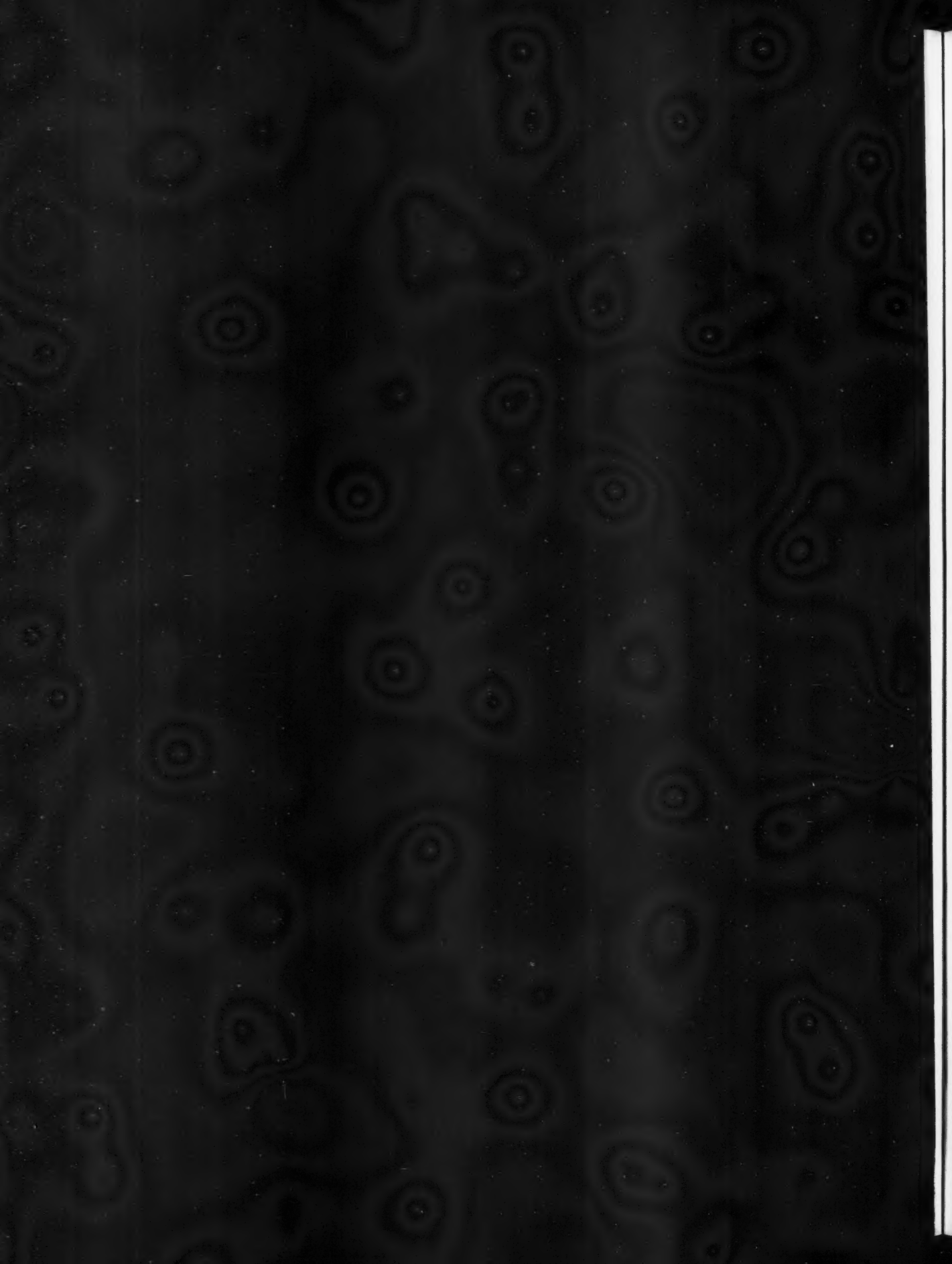
MARYKNOLL



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IN MEMORIAM

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The Field Afar—the Magazine of Maryknoll



The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America

Established by action of the United States Hierarchy, assembled at Washington, April 27, 1911.

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"Maryknoll", in honor of the Queen of Apostles, has become the popular designation of the Society.

Object—to train Catholic missionaries for the heathen, with the ultimate aim to develop a native clergy in lands now pagan.

Priests, students, and Auxiliary Brothers compose the Society.

Auxiliary Brothers participate as teachers, trained nurses, office assistants, and skilled workmen.

Central Administration and Seminary are at Maryknoll P. O., New York, about thirty miles north of the metropolis.

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I hereby give, devise and bequeath unto the **Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Inc., (Maryknoll)** (here insert legacy) to be used by the said Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Inc., for the purposes for which it is incorporated.



The Funeral Mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, on April 17, 1936, The Burial Day Of The Most Reverend James Anthony Walsh, M.M., D.D., Maryknoll's Cofounder And First Superior General. Arch-bishop McNicholas Of Cincinnati Is In The Pulpit, Cardinal Hayes Presiding At The Throne



THE FIELD AFAR

MAY, 1936



Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll

Funeral Sermon by Archbishop John T. McNicholas of Cincinnati, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, April 17, 1936

REQUIEM acternum
dona ei Domine et lux
perpetua luceat ei."

MAY the eternal rest of God and the perpetual light of heaven be now the reward of Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll!

The missionaries of the fields afar in pagan lands, the family of the Foreign Mission Society of America, his relatives, the bishops, priests and laity of the Church of the United States are bowed in humble submission to God's Will in the death of the Founder and Superior General of Maryknoll. The foolishness of human judgment would have him tarry with us longer, but the wisdom of God called him to eternity.

A Quiet Night—

The night of his life came upon him, one might say, unexpectedly. He had toiled joyously through a laborious day. He thought not of the gains made, but with more than human prudence mapped out for himself and his collaborators the work providentially entrusted to his Society.

Bishop Walsh fully realized that advancing years must limit his work. But he merely looked upon the day of his life as far spent, when suddenly he entered the darkness of night. He was not taken by surprise. Never once, except during the days when he was at the very threshold of death, had he failed to say his Divine Office. The Compline benediction that he implored every day for nearly forty-four years of his priestly life, he received with gratitude. "*Noctem quietam et finem perfectum concedat nobis Dominus Omnipotens.*" The Lord of Omnipotence gave him a short, quiet night and a perfect end. His religious Society, the members of his own family, his friends, his brother bishops, hoped and prayed

that if it were pleasing to God, Bishop Walsh might be granted a long night. But Divine Providence ordained otherwise. A year of rest and illness gave him an opportunity "to make his soul". His life was an exceptionally busy one, but his last months enabled him to make his way of the cross and to prepare for his calvary. His work was done. He was mature for heaven.

The worthy historian will be found



to write the life of James Anthony Walsh, priest, missionary, Founder of Maryknoll, author and bishop.

The Simplicity of the Just—

It has been my blessed privilege to have been associated with him for thirty years. I recall discussing with Bishop Walsh his plans for the founding of his missionary publication, "*The Field Afar*", and the humble beginnings of his Society in the Bethlehem of Maryknoll at Hawthorne. I can only regard it as a great blessing that I was allowed to weigh with him every new venture for Christ in his Society. May I, from this pulpit, be a witness today testifying to his dauntless courage, in which there was no display of self; to his trust in God; to his keenness of mind; his gentle firmness; his eagerness to consider every side of a question and to foresee all difficulties; his genuine humility; his common-sense judgment; his decision of character, which was that of the genuine priest,

dedicated to a cause in which he worked for Christ and for Him crucified. There was not the semblance of arrogance, nor condescension, nor any suggestion of subservience in the character of Bishop Walsh. He saw things clearly; he went right to the heart of a question and dealt with the substance of problems.

His trust in Divine Providence seemed to me that of a saint. While practical to an extraordinary degree, he felt that God entrusted a work to him and to his Society. He thought of his Apostolate as God's work, and he took it as simple matter of course that God would not fail on His part. His concern was to perform his duties to the best of his ability.

"*The simplicity of the just guided him.*" He realized that "*there is no wisdom, there is no prudence, there is no counsel against the Lord.*" (Pro. 16:13 and 21:30.)

The Central Figure—

I stand here not to praise Bishop Walsh, but rather to thank God for his gifts, for his life and for his work. I know in life he would recoil from words of praise. I cannot, however, speak of his work without commending the noble spirit and the glorious character of the Founder of Maryknoll. I cannot with a few bold strokes of the artist's brush present the character-picture of Bishop Walsh. I can only speak as reverence and love prompt me.

Boston, in preparing and in giving Father Walsh to the missions, gave its best. New York gladly received him. The Archbishops of the country commended him and his project of founding an American Foreign Missionary Society to the Holy See. Pius X gave the command, "*let down the nets*". America and the whole Catholic world accepted Father Walsh and his saintly cofounder Father Price with their companions as fishers of men in foreign pagan lands. We are on the eve of ob-

SEEK YE FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD. — ST. LUKE 12, 31.

serving the twenty-fifth anniversary of the approval given to the Maryknoll family by Pius X on the 29th of June, 1911. The central figure of the Maryknoll family will not be present, but may be before the throne of God intercede for his Society and obtain for the work he founded millions of friends.

A Leader of Great Vision—

"None better than Father Walsh knew how commonly it was said a quarter of a century ago that Americans loved ease and recreation too much to make the personal sacrifices necessary to become foreign missionaries. It never occurred to Father Walsh to disprove this statement. In the twenty-five years that his Missionary Society has served the Church he never sounded a boastful note of victory. He was wholly occupied about the best preparation he could give missionaries, and the means necessary to put his Society on a permanent basis. He knew the spirit and genius of America better than any priest I have ever known. He was convinced of the nobility of American youth and of their capacity for work and sacrifice under proper direction. Within the past three weeks, when visiting him, he spoke to me with a deep feeling of gratitude that God had given his Society so many good, self-sacrificing young men. He spoke of the Brothers and of the Sisters of Maryknoll. Self and all the heroic effort that he had made were not even mentioned. It was in his mind, above all things, a great privilege to carry out the plans of Divine Providence.

While there was an extraordinary priestly reserve about Bishop Walsh, yet he won and retained the admiration of all who knew him, especially of youth. His demands made on the young members of his Society were exacting. He required simplicity, a prayerful spirit and trust in God, great reliance on the Holy Ghost, a devotion to our Blessed Mother, a sensible observance of poverty in the manner of living, resourcefulness, self-immolation, joy in action, and a corporate resolution to carry out decisions reached. He made all its members realize that his religious family was approved and permitted to exist in order to serve the Church, that Maryknoll was only a small part of the

missionary world, that its interests were therefore subordinate to the greater interests of the Church and the general welfare of the whole mission field. His solicitude for every member of his Society was deeply paternal.

He was truly a devout client of Mary. His first foundation must be Mary's Place, then every foundation must have Mary's name—*Maryknoll*.

He had a filial devotion to the Holy See and a deep affection for the person of the Vicar of Christ. He loved Rome and he wished his Society to look out upon the whole world from the Eternal City with that spirit of love and mercy which only Rome can give. His mind and heart were wholly Catholic. He could not be a partisan. God blessed him with great vision, not only for his Society, but for the Church. His prudence in government seemed to place him among the patriarchal founders of religious orders. His genius for organization has seldom perhaps been surpassed.

The Rarest Combination of Gifts—

Rarely do we find the idealist a thoroughly practical man and capable of considering the value of every detail. The rarest combination of gifts were Bishop Walsh's. He saw as only men of marvellous vision can see. He arrived at decisions quietly, but in a manner characteristic of a commanding general, ready for every contingency. He loved perfection for perfection's sake. No detail was too small to receive his attention in order that some work of the Church might be done more perfectly.

Serving the Lord in Joy—

His restrained enthusiasm was infectious. Apparently without effort he communicated his spirit to those about him. He served the Lord in joy, and he taught his sons and daughters to be swift and generous athletes of Christ.

SOULS! Souls! Souls!—*this word rings constantly in the missionary's ear. The Holy Ghost will direct his action and his words, so that his apostolic life will not be in vain.—Bishop James Anthony Walsh.*

From his example they learned that hardships are part of life—that a sense of humor is necessary in trials and privations, as well as in success—that genuine humility moderates the true missionary priest so as not to permit him to take himself too seriously.

America's Greatest Missionary—

I do not hesitate to say that Bishop Walsh is the greatest missionary that America has ever given to the Church. His Society has done more to make America mission-minded than all of the religious institutes of our country. Bishop Walsh has influenced every religious community of the United States in taking a greater interest in the missions. There was no effort made to bring this about. Bishop Walsh in simplicity and humility kept at his own task. He had in mind the organization of diocesan priests. But he had the deep conviction that our American priests are capable of any work and ready for any sacrifice, if properly prepared. With no sense of false humility did he protest that he was unqualified to prepare them. He did not even stop to ask why he was chosen for the work entrusted to him. He wished merely to do the best he could and he left the rest to Almighty God.

Bishop Walsh's hopes have been realized. American priests are ready today for every sacrifice on the foreign mission field. But he realized that these men could work better together than single-handed and also that, when they were broken in health or in need of an extended leave of absence or weighed down with years of service, they must have the protection of a society to guide them, to restore them, to provide for them and to pray for them.

The great genius of Bishop Walsh is expressed in his Society, in the admirable provisions of its Constitutions, and in the customs that he inaugurated. Father Walsh early realized that the success of his Society would in large measure depend upon auxiliary forces. Brothers and Sisters were therefore organized.

The Sisters of Maryknoll—

His Eminence, the late Cardinal Farley, and His Eminence, the present beloved Shepherd of New York, Cardi-

nal Hayes, both delegated me to work with Father Walsh in organizing the Sisters of Maryknoll. What a privilege and blessing it was to cooperate with the Founder we mourn today!

~He was a model of patience and prudence. He trusted human nature. He put every provision of the Constitution of the Sisters to the test of common sense. He looked, as it were, into the centuries yet to come. I recall him saying, when the Sisters were few in number and just beginning their work with the approval and blessing of the Church, "We must think in the near future of a thousand Sisters".

Supra-national in Character—

~It would give an entirely wrong impression of Bishop Walsh to think of him as wholly absorbed in missionary problems. Every interest of the Church of the United States was his interest. He was proud of the work of every American priest that reflected credit on the Church. Every new and resourceful effort for souls, every solution of a spiritual problem thrilled his very soul. The problem of saving souls in every

AT the death of Bishop Walsh the love that multitudes bore him manifested itself in endless kindnesses to his Maryknoll family. To the members of the hierarchy, the prelates, the generous priests who attended the Funeral Mass, we are lastingly grateful.

We take the opportunity of this Memorial Issue to express our deepest thankfulness for the outpouring of the great heart of Catholic America at our Leader's passing.

part of the world of our day was the subject of his frequent meditation. Bishop Walsh had a supernatural motive in all that he did, but he was a priest and bishop supra-national in character to a most extraordinary degree.

"Loving America with an intense love, he recoiled from the national strifes,

armaments, competitions, prejudices and selfishness which destroy national friendships and promote national hatreds." Bishop Walsh loved all the people of the world, but he was especially the friend of China and Japan. I am sure there is genuine mourning for him today in these foreign lands.

The Perfect End—

The blessing that he had long implored was granted to him, "*Noctem quietam et finem perfectum concedat nobis Dominus Omnipotens*". The quiet night of his last few months of life intensified his love of his Saviour. It made him long to be dissolved and to be with Christ. These very words were on his lips by day and by night. He who had literally been the leader of a flying squadron to save souls was no longer interested in action. His day was done. There was now only one thought—that of meeting God. The perfect end was at hand. His last words in life were, "*Jesus, Mary and Joseph*". May the soul of Bishop Walsh be now with God. "*Requiem aeternum dona ei Domine et lux perpetua luceat ei*".



AS THE COFFIN WAS CARRIED FROM THE CATHEDRAL THE MARYKNOLL SISTERS FORMED ON EITHER SIDE A GUARD OF HONOR

IN ALL MISSIONS. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.

Though He Is Dead, He Lives

SUNSET HILL, we suspect, experiences a sense of deep satisfaction tonight. Almost a quarter of a century ago it made the acquaintance of one who, despite frequent absences, some of many months' duration, became intimately linked with: this gentle eminence behind Ossining which lifts its lovely head high above the Hudson Valley. Tonight he is not absent.

And tonight it is evident that he will go away no more. Beneath the greensward of a very green little terrace on Sunset Hill-side his body lies in repose.

But the wind seems a little plaintive, the swaying trees a bit fretful; there is a touch of melancholy in nature's family. With the joy of possession there seems present as well the pain of loss. He is here, and yet he is no longer here.

For repose and sleep are but death's mirages; the reality is otherwise. Sunset Hill holds the body of Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll, but his soul is with God.

Bittersweet—

There is on Sunset Hill, nevertheless, a sense of satisfaction. The wind, not too boisterous, and the nodding trees, the dim moon on the river, the veil of sable over the valley, invite reflection among the humans at Maryknoll. And there is a sweetness in the bitterness.

Maryknoll will not be the same. From the first night that the little group slept in the original farmhouse, and the cook ran away before breakfast next morning in fright at the loneliness of the scene, one figure has dominated everything, playing a part in all the labors, the laughter, the tears. For a time he had a companion in Father Price, until Father Price headed the first mission band overseas and died in China in 1919. Younger Knollers have grown up about him through the years and he has found much help in others. Sick or well, how-

ever, the spirit of Maryknoll's Father General heretofore has colored everything.

Now a new day is born. It will be a beautiful day, but it will be a different day. It will be a Maryknoll day without the physical presence of Bishop



"HE WHO HAD LITERALLY BEEN THE LEADER OF A FLYING SQUADRON TO SAVE SOULS WAS NO LONGER INTERESTED IN ACTION. HIS DAY WAS DONE. THERE WAS NOW ONLY ONE THOUGHT—THAT OF MEETING GOD. THE PERFECT END WAS AT HAND"

James Anthony Walsh. His ideas and ideals are burned deeply into the substance of Maryknoll, but he himself henceforth is to be a memory. Men will soon localize him only in the new grave which we closed this afternoon on Sunset Hill.

Pain Is No More—

Bishop Walsh had been ailing for two years. In the summer of 1934 he

went for treatment to Bavaria and returned fitter for a time, but, as winter approached, he became indisposed again and once more had to retire, this time to Florida.

At Easter of 1935 he found himself much better and was back at his desk until the early summer. Then he felt himself flagging once more and it was only by a supreme effort that he was able to consecrate Bishop Ford on September twenty-first. On December fifth he celebrated Mass for the last time just previous to a series of grave attacks, each of which brought him to death's door and from each of which he came forth considerably weaker. Notably at Christmas he was in a grave condition, and remarked to those about him that he hoped he would not spoil things for everybody by taking his leave just before the feast day.

Easter, 1936, was a day of misery for him. Monday evening he improved slightly and examined his mail for the last time. The torture of suffering, which had visited him at intervals during long months, reached its summit in the course of the night, though he was able to receive Communion the next morning.

But this Tuesday, April fourteenth, was his day. The pain left him, the lividness of struggle departed. Limp and white, he was as one who had used all his strength and has no more. At mid-morning life ebbed out tranquilly like the tide.

To the Maryknoll Family, Vale!—

Tuesday evening and Wednesday was the seminary day. There was poignant beauty in the chanted measures of the psalms as the community of priests, seminarians and Brothers recited the age-old *Office of the Dead* and stood with lighted candles for the absolution. Through the dim stillness of the night and through the following day guards of seminarians relieved each other hourly. Solemn Mass was celebrated Wednesday morning by Father O'Shea of Maryknoll.

As the sun sank on Wednesday afternoon the seminary ranks formed and in

EVERY CATHOLIC WHO HAS REACHED THE USE OF REASON

silence the remains were conducted along the pathways and over the country road from the home of the Maryknoll Fathers to that of the Maryknoll Sisters. At the entrance to the Sisters' Motherhouse the Community, their lighted tapers forming two long lines from the doorway to the chapel, received their father.

Again there was the *Office of the Dead*, chanted this time by his daughters in Christ. From heaven we are sure that Father General listened in admiration to the antiphons which drifted up to him like delicate tracery, and to the well-rendered intonations of the psalms.

The recording angels were kept busy that night inscribing in their golden books the prayers of burning love which hour by hour rose from the motionless forms within the precincts of God's house, as Father General made his last visit to his daughters. Men can give loyalty and faithful service, but it is within convent walls that one goes for the most sublime examples of Christ-like devotion and affection.

On Thursday morning there was Solemn Mass again, celebrated this time by Father Halloran of Wakefield, Mass., a lifelong friend of the General, and again there was a vigil through the day. Toward evening the casket was closed and moved through the aisle of Sisters to the door. "*In Paradiso*", began the ancient Latin hymn, wistful as a sob. To the Motherhouse, *vale!*

In Saint Patrick's Cathedral—

A simple funeral cortège moved quickly along the parkways to New York City and was met at the door of St. Patrick's Cathedral by priests of the Archdiocese. The body now lay in state and the accents of the *Office of the Dead* this third night reverberated through the great metropolitan edifice, sung by clergy of New York, other friends, and Maryknollers. Through the evening priests and laymen passed the bier.

Catholic America Does Honor—

And now, Friday morning, Catholic America took over from the Maryknollers the duty of doing honor.

From the hour his death became

known, condolences came in steady flow to the hilltop. The great, the near-great, and the Godly-great paid him homage, some because men said he was great, many because they themselves had discovered his greatness. His passing proved a new revelation of love. "Our tears and our prayers," read one typical letter, "My wife and I heard of dear Bishop Walsh's death on the radio and we gathered the family immediately to kneel and recite the beads for the repose of his blessed missionary soul." This story was repeated over the land.

The hierarchy of the country and the

places in the sanctuary and in the pews. The last honors to Maryknoll's Father General were described by the New York press as the most significant funeral in the Cathedral since the passing of Cardinal Farley.

Well before the hour lay friends occupied all available space, while bank on bank of Sisters to a total of over 600 formed an almost solid phalanx on the epistle side of the main aisle. Nearest to the remains was the contingent of 140 Maryknoll Sisters.

A procession of 600 filed from Cathedral College on Madison Avenue to 51st



SHORTLY AFTER CHRISTMAS BISHOP FORD OF KAYING, MARYKNOLL'S FIRST STUDENT, WHO HAD BEEN CONSECRATED IN SEPTEMBER BY OUR FOUNDER, RETURNED TO CHINA. THE CAMERA CAUGHT THIS PRECIOUS MEMORY OF HIS LAST VISIT WITH THE FATHER OF MARYKNOLL.

religious communities united in sounding the common note of praise for the contribution Bishop Walsh made to the creation of mission-mindedness in the United States. Now at St. Patrick's for the Solemn Mass at 10 o'clock heavy delegations from every rank took their

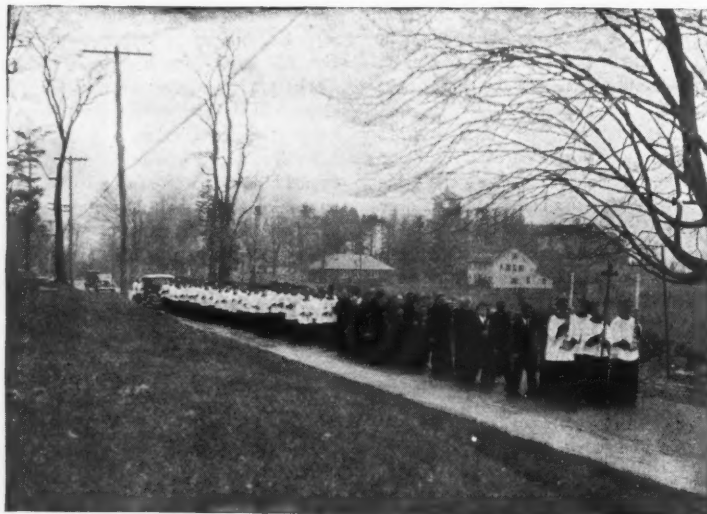
Street and then to Fifth Avenue, entering the main door. Besides over 500 priests, there were thirty-five monsignori, fifteen bishops, three archbishops and Cardinal Hayes.

The Cathedral Mass—

The celebrant of the Mass was Archbishop Edward Mooney, Bishop of Rochester, himself with missionary connections since he has served as Delegate of the Holy See in India and Japan. Father James Kelly, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., a lifelong friend of Bishop Walsh, acted as deacon and Father Francis J. Winslow, one of Maryknoll's

THE bishops of the United States are giving unmistakable evidence of a desire, in the midst of many preoccupations, to lead their flocks from the lowlands of parochialism to heights that command all the nations.—Bishop James Anthony Walsh.

IS IN A POSITION TO HELP, AT LEAST TO



AS THE SUN SANK ON THE EVENING OF APRIL FIFTEENTH THE SEMINARY RANKS FORMED AND IN SILENCE THE REMAINS WERE CONDUCTED ALONG THE PATHWAYS AND OVER THE COUNTRY ROAD FROM THE HOME OF THE MARYKNOLL FATHERS TO THAT OF THE MARYKNOLL SISTERS

Assistant Generals, served as sub-deacon. The Very Rev. Francis J. McIntyre, Chancellor of the Archdiocese of New York, was assistant priest. Deacons of honor to His Eminence were Monsignor Cashin of St. Andrew's,

New York, and Monsignor Griffin, *Propagation of the Faith Director* for the Diocese of Newark. The clergy of the Cathedral provided the ministers in part, while Maryknollers occupied all the remaining posts. We may well note



FROM ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL BISHOP WALSH WAS BROUGHT BACK TO THE LITTLE GOD'S ACRE ON SUNSET HILL. ARCHBISHOP MURRAY GAVE THE ABSOLUTION

here that too much praise cannot be lavished upon the household of Monsignor Lavelle, Rector of the Cathedral, for its unbounded kindness.

The Archbishops and Bishops filled the epistle side of the sanctuary. Let us record their names: Archbishop McNicholas of Cincinnati and Archbishop Murray of St. Paul, Bishop Gannon of Erie, Bishop Gibbons of Albany, Bishop O'Leary of Springfield, Mass., Bishop Fitzmaurice of Wilmington, Bishop McAuliffe of Hartford, Bishop Peterson of Manchester, Bishop O'Hara of Savannah, Bishop Cassidy of Fall River, Bishop Wade of Solomon Islands, Bishop Keough of Providence, Bishop Donahue, Auxiliary of New York, Bishop O'Gara, C.P., of Shenchow, China, Bishop Kearney, Auxiliary of Brooklyn, Bishop Leech of Harrisburg, and Bishop McLaughlin, Auxiliary of Newark.

Naturally Maryknoll overseas could be represented only by the returned missionaries who chanced to be at hand. They were with us in prayer and through a delegation headed by Monsignor Meyer, Prefect of Wuchow, who hurried on from Davenport, Iowa, on receipt of the sad news.

The New York Archdiocesan Priests' Choir sang the First Mass of All Souls Day, with Father Michael J. Shea of Dunwoodie at the organ. The dignity and ease which characterized the entire ceremony caught universal attention; it was the tone which Bishop Walsh loved to give to all which took place at the Maryknoll altars during the years.

A Eulogy Which Said All—

The Mass ended, Archbishop McNicholas of Cincinnati mounted the pulpit and rendered the superb eulogy which said all. It was the work of a master but, better, it was the tribute of a dear friend who for a generation had believed in and hoped in and loved the father of Maryknoll, whose heart aches now with the void it feels. There was pain in his voice and tears were on his cheeks as he ended and returned sorrowfully to his place.

Oh, so to have lived that at the end men might thus bless the good we have done and cradle such affection for us in their bosoms!

THE EXTENT OF AN OCCASIONAL PRAYER, IN THE

The Embodiment of An Ideal—

Out from the sanctuary in slowly moving line came Bishops Donahue, Cassidy, Gibbons, Archbishop Mooney, Cardinal Hayes. Each took his place about the remains. There was majesty in the pronouncement of the final absolution.

A last time the Maryknoll Sisters formed a cordon of honor and through it the coffin passed slowly, closed and not to be reopened. Police officers from among New York's finest, headed by Inspector Matthew McGrath, turned aside the whirling stream of Fifth Avenue's traffic, and out from the heart of the city the remains were carried back to the quiet of Westchester.

The function of St. Patrick's was over, but function is an empty, hollow name for it. For many in the sacred edifice that morning it was rather a pilgrimage of devotion. Great numbers among the priests in particular came from afar with this intent of kneeling in reverent memory to one whom they esteemed profoundly and who was for them the embodiment of an ideal, the cooperation by every priest and layman of Catholic America for the winning of the world to Christ. Especially notable were the groups of clergy present from Boston and New York.

Thus, the last public appearance of Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll was in the calm and depth and splendor of this sacred ceremony in St. Patrick's. But it would not be right to have all end here. His perfect setting is not the glory of a cathedral, but the simplicity of a countryside and hence we brought him back to Sunset Hill.

Back to Sunset Hill—

The sun was in hiding as we trod a stone's throw down behind the original farmhouse where all at Maryknoll began to the little God's Acre in which a handful of Knollers already lie buried. In the center of the plot was the open grave. At its edge, standing against the gaunt, gray, leafless limbs of the Maryknoll woods, is a rustic cross some fifteen feet in height, bearing the figure of Christ.

Here we laid him. Archbishop Murray of St. Paul, another dear friend, gave the last blessing, with Monsignor Brady, Cardinal Hayes' representative,

"THE birth of Maryknoll was not announced in either large or small type. But it was the most momentous event in the history of the American Catholic Church. It was evidently the work of the Lord."—Rt. Rev. Msgr. John L. Belford, Brooklyn, N. Y.

at his side. The priests and seminarians formed a semicircle to the left, the Sisters another to the right, as the earthly remains disappeared below the ground. Thus the Hill received him.

Though He Is Dead, He Lives—

The antiphon of the *Benedictus*, as it

was chanted by the Seminary choir at the grave, seems still to pervade the atmosphere here tonight—"Qui credit in Me, etiam si mortuus est vivet"—"He who believeth in Me, even if he is dead shall live." "Believeth" we take in its broadest and most beautiful sense—to have faith, and trust, and love. Maryknoll's Father General had all of this towards his God, and now he lives.

And we who, under God, have believed in Maryknoll's Father General through the years experience much the same sentiment tonight. Even though he is dead, he lives, the light before our eyes leading us forward in the service of the Loving God of the Nations.

The Chronicler, April 17, 1936



THERE WE LAID HIM, BENEATH A RUSTIC CRUCIFIX.

EVANGELIZATION OF THE WORLD. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.



The Father of Maryknoll

THE occasion of his death brings, to his sons, grief and silence. No one of us may assume the prerogative of recording his merits, describing his character or summarizing his work. Death moulded his lineaments: Time will reveal their meaning.

Others—the Catholic laity, the priests—saw our Father General from a distance, in perspective. To them he appeared the Lord's consecrated missionary, patient, confiding, tireless in zeal, heroic yet prudent in effort—the builder and visionary of a universal Church. They saw in him a manifest revival of the great ages of faith and apostolic advance. They looked upon him as one who had conquered by participation the world in which he moved, conveying in all he said and did the Spirit of God.

This is the knowledge of observation, the praise of admiration, the speech of those who, however near in the purpose of their striving, were yet alien to the blindness of familiar love. We know him only as sons; and as sons we sorrow over him.



He has passed away—passed on to God, his Father, his Inspiration, his Life and his Joy. We graciously believe the angels received him into Paradise, the confessors rejoiced at his coming and Mary, whom he so tenderly loved, must surely have smiled at him and welcomed him while Jesus blessed him in the courts of Heaven.

Many whom he had aided in unnumbered ways or helped by his example and sympathetic advice greeted and spoke to him their gratitude for his humble charity and contagious faith. He was met by our own—the young students who were once with us and since have died; the Brothers, Sisters, Priests, above all those who gave up their lives on the missions—those far-flung lands of his glorious endeavor. They met him; and Father Price met him to

found that heavenly Maryknoll which shall bring unto us blessings through the years, in strength, encouragement and unflagging confidence in the Providence of God.

Death is an angel to the just anointing their eyes for the vision of Eternal Life; and the tomb but a doorway to immortality. In heaven we shall begin anew for, there, all things are renewed in Christ.

It was true of him at the close. When the powers of consecutive speech were well nigh denied in the morning of his death, he whispered—"that I may be dissolved"—and paused at length to conclude, "and be with Christ". To the aspiration, "*Jesus, Mary and Joseph*", he answered quite clearly, "*I give You my heart and my soul*".

And so he died—whom we had loved—and followed to far horizons, distant and as yet but faintly illumined with the dawning of the Kingdom of God.

May his noble, fatherly, priestly soul rest in peace.

J. M. D.



*The Maryknoll Father's Farewell to
His Priestly Sons*



MARYKNOLL : NEW YORK

Dear Priestly Sons in Christ:

I make no distinction since we are all missionaries. Whether our daily tasks are in the home land or on the field, we are of one heart and one mind, pledged to the evangelization of the world, with special interest in the people entrusted to our care by Rome.

I write in the expectation of my own departure, this time, with God's grace, for the life that changes not. You have been my comfort, my pride and my joy. I am fully aware that while much credit has been given to me, because of my position in the Society, my work would have been a failure without the help you have so generously given me.

I have known my limitations and you have borne with them. God certainly uses the weak for His Divine purposes. But, after all, our work is His work and you will make no mistake if you look to Him for guidance. All that He seeks from you is generosity and ready willingness to use the opportunities—or meet the difficulties—which will inevitably present themselves.

I have often urged you to appreciate what is good in other societies than ours. Keep up this spirit, but watch closely that loyalty shall be a shining virtue in your life—loyalty to the Society, to your Superiors, to one another. That we may be one in Christ, is my prayer.

Keep me in filial remembrance and know that, if God finds me worthy, I will be your helper until we meet merrily in Heaven.

Affectionately in Christ,

*+ James Anthony Walsh
Titular Bishop-Siene.
Superior Gen'l*

Out of the Years

By Mother Mary Joseph, O.P., Mother General of the Maryknoll Sisters



"I FOUND HIM AT HIS HEADQUARTERS ON UNION PARK STREET IN BOSTON, OPPOSITE THE CATHEDRAL. THERE WAS A LARGE DESK, ON THE TABLE BESIDE IT, A GLOBE AND AT THE DESK, SMILING A WELCOME, THE DIRECTOR HIMSELF"



I SPEAK for the daughters of the Maryknoll household. I speak as one who knows, out of years of blessed friendship and privileged association with our Father General.

With the Church at large we recognize and admire the achievements of his fine mind, the accomplishment of which made him a world figure. Of these much will be said by others, while we look happily back and ponder on the little things of yesterday that made him for us, in very truth,

the beloved head of a growing family.

A Characteristic Welcome—

It was long years ago that I went to Father Walsh, then Director in Boston of the *Society for the Propagation of the Faith*, seeking information for foreign missions. I was unknown to him, but in my soul there was already lighted a spark of apostolic fire that awaited the gentle breath of heaven to fan it into a living flame. He was to be that breath.

I found him at his headquarters on Union Park Street, opposite the Cathedral. Such a surprising, ready-to-tumble-down place it was! Narrow, rickety

stairs and a dark hall led to the "rookery" as he called his office, and it was with a sense of relief that I saw in the sun's revealing light a room lined with books, here and there on the wall bright splotches of color, a large desk, on the table beside it, a globe, and at the desk, smiling a welcome, the Director himself.

Both room and welcome were characteristic. The room was a garret, sweltering in summer, frigid in winter. It was, however, the office of the Society he represented and he covered its nakedness and poverty with what he had at hand. Mission souvenirs, curios, pictures and maps attracted the eye, and Father's compelling personality, his cordial reception, his delightful humor, his frank, normal presentation of the mission cause captivated the heart. He did not then, nor have I ever known him to do so, appeal simply to the emotions. For emotions are fleeting and seldom, if ever, lead to divinity of purpose. His was a sensitive nature: he was filled with pity for abandoned babies, ill-treated women, leprosy bodies and all the physical suffering that abounds in our own and pagan lands. He would and did do all in his power to relieve them. But it was the souls of these tortured creatures that called to him and for them he made appeal.

I, who had gone into him as a stranger that day, left him, as hundreds of others have left him, with a warming sense of kinship and a quickened consciousness of a joyful obligation to others, the fulfillment of which would have real value for me only if motivated by a love of souls in Christ.

A Preparation for Fatherhood in Christ—

Whatever material was at hand Father Walsh placed at my disposal and during the years that followed, while I gave of my leisure time to the mission cause, he was unfailing in referring to me everything that could possibly be of help or interest. This, also, was a lifelong trait. He was an opportunist in the finest sense, ever alert and anxious to foster any evidence of mission interest, eager to share his knowledge and his treasures with others. He had not the smallest vestige of that unpleasant fault of hoarding things for

IF WE NARROW OUR CHARITY TO A SMALL CIRCLE IT

his exclusive use.

During these years, too, there were repeated evidences of the great spirit of forbearance and tolerance that was his and was to be exercised so strongly throughout his life. Not every one looked at the infant "*Field Afar*" or watched the developing foreign mission movement through rose-colored glasses. Often the "green specs" were on and petty criticisms and sharp corrections—enough to cause heated annoyance in any man—were met with dignified rebuttal or accepted with kindly humor and gracious humility.

When therefore, in God's good time, the Maryknoll family was brought into being, the one chosen to foster it had already highly developed the very essential qualities of successful fatherhood, patience, sympathetic understanding, tolerance, watchfulness, generosity of heart and soul.

Idyllic Days—

From the beginning there were the substantial elements of this triple-branched family—the students, Maryknoll's future missionaries; lay helpers, the future auxiliary Brotherhood; and the "Secretaries", Maryknoll's Sisters-to-be. We were closely bound by a common interest—the missions, by a strong spirit of mutual helpfulness, and by a common father's affectionate protection.

The early days at Maryknoll were idyllic, our lives pastoral. Our father seldom had two coins to jingle in his pocket, the houses were ugly, and, though only an hour from Broadway, devoid of the most ordinary conveniences, and we literally lived from one day to another. But we were profoundly happy and at peace.

The Woman's Part—

The woman's part was quite naturally ours. While the seminarians made their studies or worked with the Brothers in house and field, we found joy in serving them as cook, laundress, seamstress and secretary. In only two places have I known Father General to be at a loss, in the housekeeper's domain, and in the realm of the mechanic. Yet he had the keenest interest in the problems of both, made wise suggestions and gave prudent advice; the acquisi-

tion of a sewing machine, a typewriter, a mangle, a lawn mower, or new pots and pans, was of as much interest to him as to us, for he knew they were labor-saving at a time when everyone was doing the work of many.

Then there was our live-stock—almost a part of the family—sheep and oxen, horses and mules, pigs, chickens and cows. When a new calf or lambs came we were notified and Father would accompany us to greet and name the little strangers *Prima, Secunda, Hibernia, Patricia, Thomasina* and *Aquinas* were all our pets.

The students and Brothers did much planting and in direct ratio there was preserving and canning. Often, as we prepared vegetables and fruits in the evening, Father would visit us and in his inimitable way tell us of his experiences at home and abroad, till weary bodies and aching feet were forgotten. Or again he would drop in on his way from the city to leave with his "Marys" a box of sweets.

Returning from business trips, he would recount to us the kindness and charity shown him by bishops, priests, Sisters and the laity, impressing on us our debt to benefactors who sacrificed

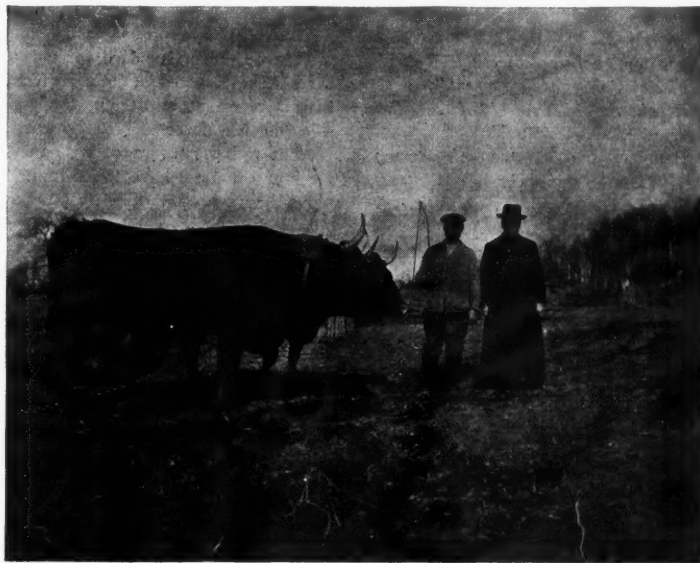
so gladly that we might be a light to others. Whenever possible he visited our homes and brought us direct news from our loved ones. He feared softness might sometime taint us, and he urged us to frugal though wholesome living. All Maryknollers have been taught by his word and example to believe that so long as we make proper use of our gifts, we need not fear the withholding of God's providence.

Our days were filled with hard, even laborious, work and simple pleasures shared by all—and no man envied us.

"Guide Lines"—

Nor had the more important side of our life been for a moment neglected. There was a horarium from the first day and there were "guide lines", simple suggestions for religious conduct and right thinking such as he gave in spiritual reading to the students. He used for these old adages, quotations, or personal observations. They show how clearly he understood the limitations and needs of human nature, and throw light on his own magnanimity and orderly living. Here are a few:

"Try to get the other's viewpoint. Find and admit what is good in any



"IN THE EARLY DAYS AT MARYKNOLL OUR LIVESTOCK, SHEEP AND OXEN, HORSES AND MULES, PIGS, CHICKENS AND COWS, WERE ALMOST PART OF THE FAMILY"

WILL LOSE ITS WARMTH. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.



IN 1919 THE MARYKNOLL SUPERIOR, SURROUNDED BY HIS LITTLE FAMILY, TURNED THE SOD FOR ST. PAUL'S, POWERHOUSE OF THE MARYKNOLL COMPOUND AND ALSO OFFICE BUILDING. THE MARYKNOLL SISTERS WERE THEN STILL KNOWN AS THE "TERESIANS" AND HAD NOT RECEIVED THE VEIL

"It is easy to start things", wrote our Leader on this occasion, "but it takes heart, nerve, and sometimes money, to push them through. These, with God's grace, are God's gifts and can be had for the asking"

proposition, before objecting."

"Flee jealousy as a serpent."

"Recall the high ideal of sacrifice expected of missionaries."

"Politeness is not enough among Christians. It should be only the outward expression of tender solicitude and love in and for Christ."

"A place for everything and everything in its place."

"What is fit for the wastebasket and fire should not be found in our tray tomorrow."

"Make a difference between feast and fast day fare."

* * * * *

An Almost Superhuman Standard—

All that he counselled he practiced, not ostentatiously, but from conviction. Profoundly, sweetly, sanely religious, he was a model of recollection at the altar and at prayer. To his work he brought a concentrated devotion and singleness of purpose that set an al-

most superhuman standard for us. As a result he required of us a perfection of service we are still trying to acquire—yet he has never nagged or worried us, but rather encouraged us, no matter how often we have failed him.

As the work of the Society grew and the student body increased, it became impossible for Father General to give himself completely to us all. So, having set our feet on the right path, he turned his attention more specifically to the formation of the seminarians and the development of the organization.

Yet he was none the less our father. He was with us daily at work, and rarely missed giving us a Sunday conference. On our community Feasts he celebrated a *Missa Cantata*. We undertook no project, made no changes in our habit or Rule without his advice and approval. His finger was ever on our pulse and he knew he had our complete filial confidence and love, our de-

voted, unflagging service wherever and at what hour it was needed.

A quarter of a century has rolled on since our beginning. We have grown with the years. Our family, once nestled on this lovely hilltop, is scattered over the face of the earth—fulfilling the end of our institute. Our organization has been perfected, a Motherhouse shelters us. Yet the same high ideals have been kept before us, the same lofty counsels presented to us and the same unbroken spirit of cooperation throughout the Maryknoll family expected of us always.

Our Leader Is With Us Still—

Some of us who saw the dawn of Maryknoll were privileged to be with our Father through his last and only real illness. Sickness, à Kempis warns us, does not change a man, but proves what he is. It did not change Father General, but revealed in their mature

THE LOVE OF CHRIST CANNOT BE CONFINED; CHARITY MUST

perfection his lifelong characteristics—strength and tenderness, patience and forbearance, considerateness of others, lofty courage, an indomitable will under the refining influence of a noble humility, unshaken confidence in and submission to God's plans for him, and bottomless wells of love for Our Lady and her divinely redeeming Son, Jesus, the Savior of mankind.

Now our Father sleeps. We shall not look upon his face again till we meet in Heaven's Maryknoll. Yet he remains our leader, our inspiration, our joy, and we feel as of old the warmth and protection of his enveloping love.

We, his daughters, ask God in His Mercy to repay for us some part of our filial debt by vouchsafing to Father General a swift removal of the veil disclosing the eternal vision of Christ for Whom he so long yearned.

Messages From Orientals On Our Shores

ORIENTALS in the United States, in whom Maryknoll's Leader was always keenly interested, did not fail to express their grief at the passing of their friend. Some of their messages follow:

**From the Japan Tourist Bureau,
New York City—**

WE feel with all Maryknollers in their great loss.

**From the Chinese Catholic Young
Men's Association, San Francisco—**

WE deeply regret the death of your beloved Superior General, Bishop James Anthony Walsh. His death deprives not only Maryknoll of a saintly leader, but also all China of a zealous friend.

**From Mr. Chung P. Lum, New
York City—**

THE death of Bishop Walsh is a great loss to you, to China, and to all the world.

**From Mr. Karl Wong, Hackensack,
N. J.—**

BISHOP WALSH'S kindness to his friends was immense. I know that

all the many who loved him grieve as I do.

**From the Saint Vincent de Paul
Society of Maryknoll in Los
Angeles—**

THE Society extends deepest sympathy on behalf of all Japanese in Los Angeles.

**From Mr. Jiro Kozai, New York
City—**

THE loss of our beloved Bishop Walsh, who devoted his life for the needy peoples of the Far East, is a great loss to our country, as well as to the Japanese residents of New York.

AN EPOCHAL ACHIEVEMENT

IT has been said that the three greatest works of the Catholic Church in the United States in recent times have been: The establishment of the Catholic University of America, the founding of the Catholic Encyclopedia and the organizing of the Maryknoll Mission movement. Bishop Walsh is responsible for the last achievement. His receiving the mitre three years ago added lustre to the Hierarchy.—*The Brooklyn Tablet, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

MARYKNOLL'S GREAT BISHOP

MARYKNOLL will hardly have laid its great Bishop to rest, when it will be called upon to celebrate the silver jubilee of its founding. Its outposts are reared from Boston to San Francisco, in the mid-Pacific, and from Japan to Eastern Europe. All this in a quarter of a century—all this under the leadership of Bishop James Anthony Walsh. A great priest? May the Master of the Vineyard send others like him.—*The Catholic Transcript, Hartford, Conn.*

THE HEART OF A PRIEST

NO man, no matter how graphic his pen, can present Bishop Walsh as he really was.

If ever the heart of a priest beat with love for souls, if ever the heart of a priest sought unceasingly to bring the Light of Faith to those who walk in darkness, if ever the heart of a priest beat with love for God's glory and with a desire to let countless millions learn to know, love and serve God, that heart was in the breast of Bishop James Anthony Walsh.—*The Catholic Review, Baltimore, Md.*



THE MARYKNOLL SISTERS ENTERING THE SEMINARY JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS OF 1935 FOR THEIR LAST VISIT TO THEIR FATHER IN LIFE. HE WAS AT THAT TIME GRAVELY ILL, AND HAD EXPRESSED THE WISH TO PERSONALLY SAY FAREWELL TO ALL HIS SONS AND DAUGHTERS AT THE HOME KNOLL

EXPAND OR IT WILL DIE. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.





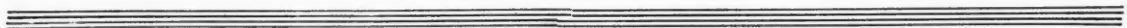
Departure Hymn

GO forth, ye heralds of God's tender mercy,
To bring to men the tidings of great joy.
Like angels speak ye gentle words of healing
To souls oppressed and sorrowed deep by sin.

How beautiful the feet of God's Apostles
In holy exile led to fields afar.
So shall you go—brave troubadours of Jesus
Where error's darkness reigns with death.

Go forth, farewell for life, O dearest brothers;
Proclaim afar the sweetest name of God.
We meet again one day in heaven's land of blessing
Farewell, brothers, farewell.

*The music of this Departure Hymn was composed
by Gounod, for the Missions Etrangères of Paris*



The Story of Maryknoll Beginnings

By the Cofounder and first Superior General of the Maryknoll venture
for Christ and souls



THE VERY REVEREND JAMES A. WALSH, SUPERIOR OF THE INFANT
MARYKNOLL, TWENTY YEARS AGO



FOR over a quarter of a century THE FIELD AFAR has been the instrument of a great soul seeking first and with single-hearted zeal the Kingdom of God. That it has achieved its original twofold purpose of helping to make the Catholics of America mission-minded and of preparing the way for the founding of a foreign mission seminary in the United States has been due, under God, to its founder and editor, Maryknoll's late

beloved leader and Father in Christ, Bishop James Anthony Walsh.

The sparkle of its pages has been his incisive yet ever kindly humor, their romance the flame of his zest in the extension of Christ's Kingdom, their appeal his compassionate understanding of the Savior's infinite thirst for souls.

In preparing for our readers the following biography of our first Superior General we have tried to let them hear in it once more, as far as has been possible, the voice which has endeared to thousands

in this country Maryknoll's mission magazine.

James Anthony Walsh, second eldest in a family of four sons and two daughters, was born of James and Hanna Shea Walsh on February 24, 1867, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He was educated in Boston public schools, attending Boston College from 1881 to 1885 and Harvard University in 1885-86.

After this brief introductory statement, we transcribe in Bishop Walsh's own words the story of how he found his special vocation. The following extracts are taken from an informal talk given by him a few years ago to a Crusade Unit of the Maryknoll Sisters.

The Earliest Recollection—

"The earliest recollection I have of any contact with the missions is of gathering money for the *Holy Childhood*, as a boy in the city in which I was brought up—Boston. There was, as I recall, an old German priest in the Jesuit church where I went to Sunday School, who interested us in the little waifs of China. It was the *Holy Childhood* idea. It made quite an impression on me.

"I received my card, went around, and got one cent from each of twelve people. That is the first recollection I have of interest in foreign missions."

At the Seminary—

"The next recollection I have of any particular interest was at the Seminary. We had occasional missionary visitors at the Brighton Seminary. These men were all interesting, and the average student was as much impressed as I was.

"The only thing that I recall as exceptional was that, together with one of my professors, Father André, I supported a catechist in Japan.

"Father André was a deeply spiritual man, and had a great love for the missions. In his early student days in France, he had come in contact with future missionaries. Some of his fellow-students went to the missions, and he carried on a correspondence with these. Together we got interested in one in Japan, and between us gathered enough

every year to keep a catechist going."

The Propagation of the Faith—

"After that, in 1892, I was ordained; and within four or five days was appointed to St. Patrick's, Roxbury, a very busy parish, which later was divided, after it had been discovered that there were about eighteen or nineteen thousand people within its confines. I had very little time those days to devote to the foreign missions.

"In 1897 the *Society for the Propagation of the Faith* was started in the Boston Archdiocese. This Society had been supporting to some extent the missions in the United States, and the late Archbishop of Boston, Archbishop Williams, had himself told me that he recalled very distinctly the early days when Boston was receiving help from it.

"Doctor Tracy, a priest who had been teaching at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, but who was a subject of Boston, was appointed as Diocesan Director, and for five years went around trying to inject practically a new idea into the minds of priests and people.

"During that period Father Tracy came to St. Patrick's Church, where I was stationed. I almost feared that I should be asked to direct the work in the parish, and I felt that I could not do it justice. As a matter of fact, the pastor gave it to another priest, and I joined as a special member.

"I followed the *Annals* to a certain extent, but I cannot say that I was deeply interested at that time, probably because I was absorbed by the other activities."

A Premonition—

"One day, in the early part of 1903, I saw by the daily paper that Father Tracy had broken down in his work at the *Propagation of the Faith*, and had been assigned to a parish. There wasn't any reason why this thought should have come to me, but I said to myself, as soon as I noted the paragraph, 'I am going to be the next Director of the *Propagation of the Faith* in the Archdiocese'.

"The following morning, I was in the garden saying my Office when I saw a man with a beard go to the front door. As the maid opened it, I said to myself,

'That is Doctor Freri, the Central Director of the *Propagation of the Faith*, and he has come to ask me to take that position'.

"A few minutes later, the maid appeared to call me. It was as I thought, and Doctor Freri, after a brief greeting, said that he had come from Baltimore to see the Archbishop, and to ask if I would succeed Doctor Tracy. I promised to reply in twenty-four hours, and he left.

"I could see no reason why I should not take the position, and, when I found that the Archbishop had signified his willingness, I got in touch with Doctor

Freri and accepted. The next Monday I was at the office desk. When I took the position, I said to myself, 'I am going to stay in this work, in some form or other, for the rest of my life'."

The Seminary Idea—

"As I went on with the work of the *Propagation of the Faith*, I often thought—and quite naturally—that we should have a foreign mission seminary in this country. I had tried to get in touch with missionaries in different parts of the world, and had come to realize how few English-speaking missionaries there were in foreign fields. This began to weigh on me, and my thoughts turned seriously to the Seminary idea.

"We had been developing new interest every year. Receipts had gone up from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and then to \$75,000, and, finally, after the fourth year, they reached well toward \$100,000."

The Field Afar—

"In 1906, I made up my mind that we were not getting enough literature out, and that the *Annals of the Propagation of the Faith* were not sufficiently interesting. They were published on the other side of the water, after being translated from the French, and the English was not good.

"I felt certain that there must be many photographs available, and that abundant material could be secured. So I conferred with Archbishop Williams, who gave his consent; and, in January, 1907, we published Vol. 1 of *THE FIELD AFAR*. At the same time, *Catholic Missions* started in New York.

"*THE FIELD AFAR* was an enterprise quite independent of the *Propagation of the Faith*. I had brought together three priests—the late Father John I. Lane, who died a member of our Society; the late Father Joseph Bruneau, S.S., and the late Father James F. Stanton, of Boston, pastor of Hyde Park.

"I proposed several names for the paper, with *THE FIELD AFAR* as a preference. An objection was that it sounded too romantic; but we took it, and it was published by the *Catholic Foreign Mission Bureau*.

"We were not a Society. We even kept back the purpose of *THE FIELD AFAR*, but we set it down as follows



THE HISTORIC MEETING OF THE MARYKNOLL FOUNDERS, FATHERS WALSH AND PRICE, AT THE MONTREAL EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS, 1910

APPEALS TO US STRONGLY;

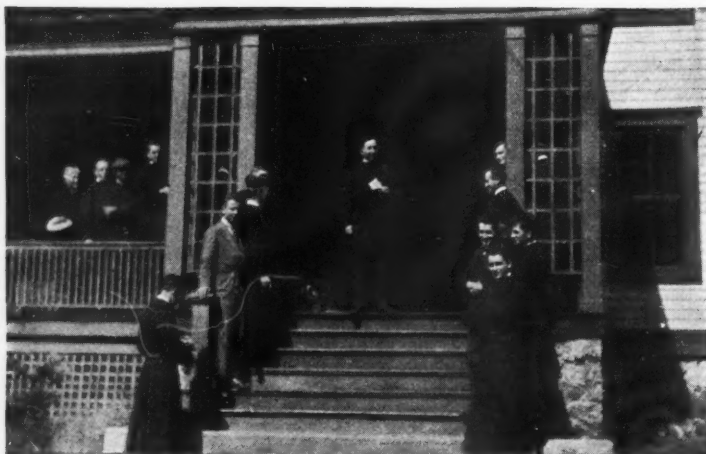
in our records—*To prepare the way for a Catholic Foreign Mission Seminary in this country.*"

The Seminary Idea Encouraged—

"Not long after THE FIELD AFAR was started in 1907, I recall speaking to the late Archbishop Williams of Bos-

at Maisonneuve (near Montreal) assisting at a band concert before the curé's house, I met Father Conaty, later Monsignor and Vicar General of Springfield, Massachusetts. Father Conaty was staying at the Hochelaga Convent and the following morning at breakfast happened to mention our meeting,

talked so earnestly that friends passing could not get a sign from either of us. We then separated, Father Price agreeing to meet me in Boston at the first opportunity and to approach the Archbishop, one of Father Price's many classmates."



"ADIEU, MARYKNOLL! A DIEU! TO GOD!"

The first Maryknoll Departure for the Orient took place in September, 1917, from the original farmhouse Pro-Seminary, when Father Walsh set out alone to seek a field for his missionaries-to-be

ton on the need of a foreign mission seminary. He thought it would come, but not very soon. He believed, however, that the way should be prepared.

"Later, the present Archbishop of Boston, His Eminence Cardinal O'Connell, was made coadjutor bishop and while acting in that capacity, he asked what my program was. I told His Grace that I wished to work toward the establishment of a Foreign Mission Seminary and that THE FIELD AFAR had been organized for that purpose. He seemed much taken with the idea, said that he had thought of it himself and expressed strong encouragement.

"Things went on as they had been, however, until 1910, when the Eucharistic Congress was held in Montreal. I have always looked upon the Eucharistic Congress as the time when Maryknoll was conceived."

At the Eucharistic Congress—

"Here is the story. One evening while

Among those who heard him was Father Price.

"That morning we were getting ready to leave for Fletcher Field, where the great ceremony was going to take place, when the telephone bell rang. Madame Micheaud who answered it had a distinct French accent and could not pronounce the name of the caller very well, but as soon as I heard her effort, I felt certain that she was talking with Father Price of North Carolina and that he was asking for me. It was Father Price, who stated that he must see me immediately. I told him that it was difficult as we were just leaving, but in a few moments he arrived breathless. 'I want to know what is in your mind about foreign missions,' he said. I answered that there was a great deal; that we would go to Fletcher Field together; and that we could discuss the matter afterwards.

"From Fletcher Field we went to the Congress headquarters, the Windsor Hotel, found seats in the foyer and

Consultations—

"Some weeks later Father Price turned up at Boston, as agreed. The Archbishop was favorable and wished to know where we were thinking of locating. Father Price then went to New York on a special errand, expecting to return to Boston in a few days.

"The few days ran to a fortnight before he actually returned. It seems that, after leaving Boston, Father Price said many rounds of the beads and instead of stopping in New York, went down to Baltimore and called on Cardinal Gibbons, an old friend, who advised a visit to the Apostolic Delegate, Archbishop, later Cardinal, Falconio.

"Father Price then continued to Washington where he told the Delegate what we were thinking of doing. The Delegate, much interested, said that such a movement should be a national work, not diocesan, and that as national it should have the approbation of the entire hierarchy; that we should get in touch with individuals of the hierarchy throughout the country and have the subject introduced at the spring meeting of the Archbishops.

"It was then the early part of 1911. When Father Price returned to Boston, he reported the Delegate's instructions to Archbishop O'Connell, who agreed that this was the proper procedure. Calls were made on those members of the hierarchy whom we could reach, Father Price making most of these. We then drew up a statement for Cardinal Gibbons to present at the meeting of the hierarchy at Washington."

Good News—

"Word came promptly that the hierarchy had approved, and that we should go to Rome. We were very much pleased, of course, as this action of the hierarchy was practically our start.

"We decided to sail on the Cunard steamer, *Franconia*, and we left Boston May 30th, 1911. Father Price had never been to Europe and did not know

ITS CHAIN OF MEMBERS, LINKED IN THE LOVE OF CHRIST,

very much about ocean liners. He turned up shortly before the gangplank was pulled in, and, as I had looked for him the previous day, I felt quite relieved. He had very few impedimenta, and for travel costs he had brought a couple of United States bank notes, with two checks which he placed in my hands as tourist manager."

Freshfield and Mill Hill—

"At Liverpool we were met by Father McDonnell, who represented the Mill Hill Preparatory College of Freshfield. We were anxious, in view of our hope to found a college for foreign missions, to get all the information we could and we made inquiries at Freshfield. I remember looking over the application blanks and noting the questions to be asked of a candidate and a priest recommending him.

"We left Freshfield on June eighth for London and arrived at Mill Hill. I had been there three or four times before, and had come to know Father Henry, the Superior General, very well. He was the successor of Cardinal Vaughan.

"Mill Hill is an attractive suburb of London. Father Henry had been expecting us and made everything pleasant. He also arranged for help to be given us when we should get to Rome."

A Strange Language—

"We left Mill Hill on Sunday for Paris. This was ahead of our schedule, but I thought that the sooner we arrived in Rome the better, because the summer was approaching, when things close down.

"A new experience for Father Price was this entrance into a country whose language was strange. Everyone on the Channel boat seemed to be talking French. He did not tell me then, but later I learned that he had the idea of spending some time in Lourdes, and he sensed difficulties."

The Paris Seminary—

"We reached the Paris Seminary for dinner. As Father Fleury, who at the time was in charge, had served on the missions, and had once been tortured for the Faith, you can imagine Father Price's special interest in meeting this

venerable priest.

"There was a radical difference between Paris and Mill Hill in that all of the men in Paris had spent some time on the missions. The Paris Seminary received only French-speaking boys, whereas sixty per cent of the Mill Hill missionaries were from Holland."

Footsteps of Martyrs—

"I never tire of visiting the Paris Seminary. One always has a feeling that it is hallowed by the footsteps of the martyrs.

"The building has existed for well

"The Superior General of the Milan Society, Bishop Vigano, an extremely kind and humble man, gave us much helpful information, of a very practical nature.

"We enjoyed much our short stay at Milan. Most of the priests in that Seminary had returned from the missions; and could speak English very well, as in India and Burma where they labor English is the commonly used language."

Romeward Bound—

"Another day, and we were on the



MARYKNOLL'S FIRST-BAPTIZED IN THE FAR EAST

In October of 1917 the Maryknoll Superior baptized in Tokyo Elizabeth Fujii Noritami. "Everybody concerned was pleased with the ceremony," he wrote, "except the child, who appeared indifferent, but her appreciation is expected to mature in time"

nigh three centuries, and its mission atmosphere grips one. In many of the rooms are tablets bearing the names of martyrs, such as those formerly occupied by Just de Bretenières, Henry Dorie, and Théophane Vénard. In the crypt are the relics of these confessors of the Faith."

At Milan—

"From Paris we hastened across France, with just time to get off at Lausanne to say Mass while our train was waiting at the junction.

train for Rome. We found rooms for the night at the Minerva Hotel, which has a thoroughly Catholic atmosphere, with a little chapel; and the next morning we presented ourselves at the Sulpician House and the American College. There was no room in either, but Monsignor Kennedy, the American College Rector, very kindly put us in touch with the Rector of San Silvestro, the English Church, and we located there."

Cardinal Laurenti—

"Our first official call was in the Pi-

azza di Spagna, at 'Propaganda', a gloomy structure, whose high ceiling and broad stone steps rather awed us. We were received by the Secretary of the Congregation, Monsignor Laurenti, now Cardinal; and we were much relieved when he spoke to us in English.

"Monsignor Laurenti read our letters,

difficulty in securing authorization, and hoped that there would be no undue delay. Many things would have to be considered, however; the plan of organization, means of support, and possible fields."

Expectations—

"We drew up a special program for

there were only two interested at the present time, Father Price and myself; and that we would in any event limit a Council to four or five.

"We were prepared to meet questions on income with hope rather than with positive assurance."

Father Price's Beads—

"On the appointed afternoon we reached *Propaganda* at five o'clock, primed for the all-important interview.

"His Eminence made us comfortable, and I handed him the Apostolic Delegate's letter, which he did not open at all. He had already been told of its contents by Monsignor Laurenti. I have a recollection of Father Price holding his beads in his hands all this time.

"The Cardinal told us to draw up a plan which he would submit to the *Sacred Congregation of Propaganda*, and to bring it to him before the Congregation would meet.

"While in Rome, Father Price and I had three audiences with His Eminence, Cardinal Gotti. After the second, when we had presented our plans, we rested on our oars and waited for a final word."

The Birthday—

"The days passed quickly in Rome, and, though anxious to finish our preparations and to receive the hoped-for message from *Propaganda*, we were neither worried nor weary.

"Word came, after all, sooner than we expected, and we experienced something of a thrill when, returning one afternoon to San Silvestro, we found a letter from the Secretary of *Propaganda* instructing us to visit His Eminence, the Cardinal Prefect, on the afternoon of June twenty-ninth, Feast of Saints Peter and Paul.

"Instinctively we felt that this was to be our final visit, and that on such a feast we could expect only good news. And good news it was. His Eminence smiled a greeting as we entered; seated us; and announced the decision of his Congregation.

"The *Propaganda* Council was most favorably disposed towards our petition as authorized by the Archbishops of the United States. We were given permission to begin the work, to purchase a house and land, and to appeal



THE MARYKNOLL LEADER WITH HIS FIRST MISSION BAND, IN SEPTEMBER OF 1918. FATHER PRICE STANDS NEXT TO HIM, ON THE LEFT; BEHIND FATHER PRICE IS BISHOP FORD OF KAYING. ON THE RIGHT OF THE SUPERIOR ARE MONSIGNOR MEYER OF WUCHOW AND BISHOP JAMES EDWARD WALSH OF KONGMOON

"So elated were all in the little group", wrote the Maryknoll 'Number One', "that they were starting out after the Departure Ceremony with railroad and steamer tickets, but without 'scrip and staff'."

and looked over the outline of our plan for organization. Evidently interested, he spoke at length of the need in the United States of such an institute as we were proposing, and he emphasized the special advantage in Asia of English-speaking missionaries, who would draw attention to the catholicity of the Church.

"Monsignor Laurenti expressed his opinion that there would be no great

our first interview with Cardinal Gotti. Our plan was to present our letters from the Apostolic Delegate and Cardinal Gibbons, with one which Cardinal Gibbons had written to the Archbishops of this country. We thought also to offer a copy of the resolutions adopted by the Archbishops at Washington.

"We would then give our idea of organization; state that we wished to be a Society of secular priests; that

THE TIME HAS SURELY COME WHEN WE CATHOLICS OF

for students. For the present, Father Price and I were to conduct the Society conjointly, under the direction of the bishop in whose diocese we would be located. Later, when the development was manifest, we were to communicate with *Propaganda*.

"His Eminence then spoke of the private audience which we were to have with the Holy Father, Pius X; and instructed us, on our return to the United States, to present ourselves to both the Apostolic Delegate and Cardinal Gibbons, whom he would in the meantime advise. We should keep *Propaganda* informed of our progress.

"Our hearts were light as we drove across the Tiber to the Tomb of the Apostles. There each in his own way spoke silently the gratitude and hope that overflowed in that memorable hour.

"The little group at San Silvestro congratulated us that evening on the successful issue of our plan, and passed on to other subjects; but we experienced that night a sense of freedom and of new responsibility that was too delightful to be lost by a very early sleep. Besides, we were now anticipating the great experience—a private audience with Pope Pius X."

The Papal Ante-Room—

"At the appointed hour, decked as usual in borrowed feruolas, we drove to the bronze door of the Vatican, passed the Swiss Guards, crossed the court of St. Damasus and mounted the great stairway to the Papal apartments.

"The gentlemen in waiting scanned our letter, and noting that we were 'specials of the first-class' (at least for a day), gave us correspondingly marked attention. They laid aside our hats, and conducted us silently to the first of the several spacious rooms through which 'specials' are led to the Holy Father's study.

"As other 'specials' came in turn away from the Holy Father, we were bowed into one room after another, until we reached the small ante-room that leads directly to the door of the Holy Father's study.

"I have sat in that ante-room three times since then, but never without recalling the first unforgettable visit."

The Pope's Blessing—

"Pius X was at his desk making a few notes, but before we could finish our triple genuflections he extended his hand for our obeisance, and indicated our seats for the interview.

"We had prepared a brief outline of our purpose in coming to Rome. Pius X adjusted his glasses and began to read it. As he continued, his face seemed to grow very serious. Evidently His Holiness had not been prepared for our visit, and was surprised at the idea of *Americans* going out to convert pagans in mission lands. At once, however, he remarked that work for pagans abroad would react favorably on



A SKILLED FISHER OF MEN

"Bishop Walsh won and retained the admiration of all who knew him, especially of youth"

the work of the Church in America, and he continued his close reading of the outline.

"Suddenly the fine face of the saintly Pontiff lighted with a smile. He laid our papers on his desk, and turning squarely towards us joined his hands as with evident pleasure, and said, *Ma e finito! Why it is all settled!* We were at the end of our quest, not at the beginning as His Holiness had thought; and our audience then meant only a pleasant interchange of greetings with good wishes and a paternal counsel from the Father of Christendom.

"As we rose from our knees after the blessing and backed towards the door, Pius X, smiling, accompanied his *addio* with a repeated relaxed movement of both hands, and made us feel the children that we were in presence of our kindly Spiritual Father.

"Our cup of joy was full as we crossed the square, and entered again the great Basilica of the Apostles."

The Good News—

"It was all over—or better, it was all beginning—and my first thought was to speed the good news homeward. In a Boston printing office copy had been standing for the June-July issue of *THE FIELD AFAR*, then a bi-monthly babe in its fifth year. I recall the cable which must have looked like a code word—PRINTFA. The superintendent at the Press caught its meaning, and rushed the issue, which bore a special notice at the head of its editorial page that *THE FIELD AFAR* would be hereafter the organ of the *Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America*."

"GO TEACH ALL NATIONS"

ONE can imagine the reaction of the early Christians to the news of the death of one of the Apostles. A feeling of grief at the human separation, but not a sense of complete isolation predominated. The Apostle had completed his assigned work in the designs of the Lord and was recalled to the eternal Companionship. The Apostle was gone, but his work continued as a part of the Church, against which the gates of hell could not prevail.

Bishop James Walsh of Maryknoll was a man with an apostolic cause. He fathered the commission of putting Americans in foreign fields as heralds of the Gospel of Christ.

The passing of Bishop Walsh marks the close of a career that stands out as an epoch in the history of the Church in this country. Through him the American priesthood took its place in the ranks of that army of heralds of Gospel peace which pushes ever forward in fulfillment of the Divine commission, "Go teach all nations".—*The Evangelist, Albany, N. Y.*

THE UNITED STATES SHOULD ENTER UPON OUR TASK AMONG

"Maryknoll Is Father Walsh"



THE LAST TIME BISHOP WALSH STOOD IN PUBLIC BEFORE THE ALTAR OF GOD WAS TO PERFORM A SUPREME ACT OF MARYKNOLL FATHERHOOD, THE CONSECRATION TO THE EPISCOPATE OF HIS SON IN CHRIST, BISHOP FORD OF KAYING, SOUTH CHINA



MARYKNOLL is Father Walsh; Father Walsh is Maryknoll", said an editorial in New York's "Catholic News", when word was received of the Maryknoll Superior Gen-

eral's approaching episcopal consecration in Rome. Maryknoll is indeed its Father in Christ and, from the time of its founding, his biography is largely the story of its growth. But he was more than Maryknoll, greater than the work

he founded, he was the chief instrument chosen by God to make Catholics of the United States mission-minded.

The Father of the Flock—

Others not of the Maryknoll family will tell of his place in the Church of America and of how he brought to it the crowning glory of the passing on of the flame of its Faith to peoples still in darkness and the shadow of pagan death.

For us his greatness was merely a matter of course. He lived with us simply, as the Father of the flock. His love was an accepted fact, on which we instinctively counted, his approval a sufficient guarantee that all was well, his nobility a magnet which drew us after it in its unswerving tending to the Heart of God.

A Supreme Act—

In its broad outlines the story of Maryknoll is known to all our readers. There was the start. Two priests, Father Walsh and our other saintly cofounder, Father Thomas Frederick Price, of Wilmington, N. C., and no funds save a small sum which was employed to launch among cloistered communities of the country a spiritual campaign in behalf of the new work. There was the arrival of the first recruits—a priest, two Brothers, the "secretaries", destined to form the nucleus of the Maryknoll Sisterhood, and six students.

Then came years of pioneering on Sunset Hill, Mary's Knoll; in 1917 Father Walsh journeyed to the Orient to blaze the trail for his missionaries, and the following September Maryknoll sent to South China its first little apostolic band of four. Leading the pioneers into the field afar was Father Price, who less than a year later consummated his lifetime of sacrifice for Christ and souls and was buried in China's soil.

Time passed and the Maryknoll mustard seed was by way of becoming a spreading tree. Ordi-

PEOPLES WHO ARE OURS BY THE INHERITANCE OF

nation succeeded ordination and mission departure mission departure. Wooden farmhouses gave way to enduring stone and brick edifices. The Maryknoll family increased to over a thousand. Its mission fields in the Orient numbered six, in South China, Manchukuo, Korea, and Japan. It was working in the Philippines, in Hawaii, and on our Pacific Coast. It had houses of preparation in Pennsylvania, California, Ohio, Massachusetts and Rome. It numbered prelates among its sons.

Best of all, its leader and Father had himself been nominated a bishop by the Pope. He was now more than ever a Father since he had ordained to the priesthood his own Maryknoll seminarians. Indeed, the last time he ever stood in public before the Altar of God, in September of 1935, was to perform a supreme act of Maryknoll fatherhood, the consecration to the episcopate of his son in Christ, Bishop Francis Xavier Ford, Vicar Apostolic of Kaying, South China.

A Miracle and a Sacred Trust—

Those outside marveled at the growth of the American mission institute and many even referred to it as a "modern miracle". For us it was not a miracle, or, if a miracle, one as homely and accustomed as that of sunshine after rain. We saw it as the gradual and, in a way, inevitable development of an enterprise in which our leader had engaged. We knew in whom we had believed, the splendor of his project, the simple nobility with which he lived, labored, and directed the mission cause. It was not surprising that, following him, all should be well. It was the most natural thing in the world for every member of the Maryknoll family to participate unquestioningly in the enterprise undertaken by our Father in Christ, though there were times when we were keenly conscious of being but poor instruments in the hands of this master organizer.

Yet those outside, not of the immediate family, had the better perspective. Maryknoll is a miracle, because it is Bishop Walsh. It is a miracle of the grandest nature this world can ever know, the fulfillment of a great purpose conceived in a soul seeking first and only the Kingdom of God.

To have shared as a familiar in this miracle is at once a priceless privilege and a sacred trust. It is for us of the family to see that the inheritance left by our Father remain intact and that it may ever be said of our mission institute, "Maryknoll is Bishop Walsh".



"Maryknoll, All Will Be Well With Thee"—

As we attempt to define this inheritance words fail us. The simplicity of real greatness and holiness eludes the limitations of our concrete terms. But there is one vital aspect of it upon which we fain would touch, what a biographer of Saint Thomas More has referred to as "sweet reasonableness".

Certainly one of the most lovable traits of the Father of the Maryknoll family was his gift of humor, a sparkling wit which like that of the English Lord Chancellor had its origin in real sanctity, a true appreciation of values

HUMOR does not always evidence a light heart, but it at least implies a consideration for others and, incidentally, it brings back to its author the reward of his effort.
—Bishop James Anthony Walsh.

and a profound and tender interest in his fellow-beings.

Daniel Sargent writes of Saint Thomas More:

"More's lighter vein certainly kept the household what it was, and was to the household necessary. False solemnity, false sanctity, and all other forms of falsity would have followed without it; and all the resulting self-importance would have brought quarrel after quarrel: jealousy, no joy. For More's lighter vein reduced all things to their proper size."

Just as aptly do these words apply to the Father of the Maryknoll household. Joy, a self-disciplined joy in the freedom of Christ, is an integral part of what has come to be known as the "Maryknoll spirit", it is a trademark of our mission household.

In the pioneer days it invested privations and inconveniences with the glamor of a great adventure for God. It cloaked the human foibles of others with a tender and understanding mirth. Above all it taught the members of the family not to take themselves too seriously, but to recall in all things that God has no need of any man for the completion of His works.

At this time when our human hearts tempt us to feel that we are left orphans we would be mindful that our Father would not have us consider even his presence in the flesh essential for the continuance of Maryknoll.

In 1917, when he departed for the Orient to find a field for his missionaries, he wrote:

"Adieu, Maryknoll! *A Dieu!* To God! In His hands thou art secure, and under the protecting favors of her who mothered the Savior of men all will be well with thee!"

Another Departure Day has come, a parting for this world, but the beloved voice sounds clearly in our souls, "Maryknoll, all will be well with thee!", and we hear him add the prayer of that other saintly father of a household: "*May we merrily meet in heaven!*"

JESUS CHRIST. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.

Bishop Walsh and Catholic America



SPES MESSIS IN SEMINE. THE HOPE PLACED BY THE MARYKNOLL GENERAL IN HIS PIONEER STUDENTS BORE BOUNTIFUL HARVEST. THOSE SURROUNDING HIM HERE, NOW SEASONED MISSIONERS, ARE MONSIGNOR LANE OF FUSHUN, MANCHUKUO (LEFT), MONSIGNOR MEYER OF WUCHOW, CHINA, BISHOP JAMES EDWARD WALSH, OF KONGMOON, CHINA, BISHOP FORD, OF KAYING, CHINA, AND FATHER O'SHEA, RECTOR OF THE MARYKNOLL COLLEGE AT CLARKS SUMMIT, PA.

WITH striking frequency the tributes paid Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll emphasize not only his great achievement in building so ably the two Maryknoll communities, but point admiringly to the contribution which he made to the religious life of Catholic America.

We choose from among the many messages a few which dwell upon this recognition of his accomplishments for the whole American Church:

From Cardinal Hayes of New York—

I AM distressed beyond expression by the bereavement Maryknoll has suffered. The Church in the United States and in fields afar mourns the loss of an apostolic bishop who in his day wrought a monumental missionary work. It was my privilege to see the beginning of it and I have marvelled through the years at the incomparable success with which God blessed the labors of Bishop Walsh. May his noble apostolic soul rest in peace eternal.

From Archbishop Mitty of San Francisco—

THE Church in America owes Bishop Walsh a tremendous debt of gratitude. He not only aroused interest in foreign missions, but he created the organization to supply missionaries for the field afar. His name will rank with the greatest prelates of our country. May his noble soul rest in peace.

From Archbishop Glennon of Saint Louis—

ARCHBISHOP MURRAY and Bishops Johannes, Tief, Vehr, Toolen, Winklemann, Lillis, Althoff, Gercke, Ritter, Byrne and O'Hara, assembled here to celebrate the Centennial of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet, join me in sending their profound regret on the death of Bishop Walsh who is known to all of us as an outstanding member of the hierarchy and our greatest missionary bishop.

From Bishop O'Reilly of Scranton—

WE have lost a great priest and a true missionary in Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll. His life has been blest by God in all his missionary labors, through his long years of self-sacrifice and devotion to his Divine Master. The results will tell the story of his priestly leadership. The spirit of the Apostolic Age will live in the Church of America through the great Maryknoll Society of which he is the zealous and priestly founder.

From Bishop Schrembs of Cleveland—

THE death of good Bishop Walsh is a great loss to your Community, to the Church of America, and to the foreign missions. I valued him as a friend. God rest his soul.

From Bishop Keough of Providence—

IN the death of Bishop James Anthony Walsh Maryknoll loses its Father and our Catholic Missions lose one who has been for over three decades a self-sacrificing and inspiring leader. In Maryknoll we see embodied the love and vision of a priest who desired to give all that God had given him in fulfillment of the Divine Mandate to go

forth and teach all nations. He was a pioneer in the *Society for the Propagation of the Faith* and in his subsequent labors as the director of Maryknoll he was a model and an inspiration for everyone engaged in the cause of the missions. The thousands who have found Christ through him will surely storm heaven in behalf of their great benefactor.

From Bishop Cantwell of Los Angeles—

THE priests and people of this Diocese extend to the Maryknoll Community their profound sympathy in the mighty sorrow that is theirs. Bishop Walsh is a loss not only to the community he founded, but to the Church in the United States. We are having Mass for him in our Cathedral on Friday.

From Bishop Cassidy of Fall River—

I GRIEVE as a priest with all American priests and as a Bishop with the American Hierarchy over the death of this illustrious and saintly brother who with his children shed such lustre on the American Church and who convinced the world that American-born men and women possess the necessary faith and spirit of sacrifice to labor successfully in foreign fields.

From Bishop McAuliffe of Hartford—

BISHOP WALSH was a pioneer in a field that embraces half of the world. He assisted at the birth of a vast spiritual empire that will extend from sea to sea and throughout the nations that know not the True God. His death is a severe blow to Maryknoll, and a great loss to the Church of this country. He dies as the benefactor of the missionary nations of the earth.

From Monsignor Glavin of Albany—

BISHOP WALSH was a priest full of piety and zeal. His whole thought was expressed in the prayer of St. Francis Xavier: "O Lord, give me souls". No man in America has done so much to spread the mission spirit by word and work and pen. Bishop Walsh

has gone to his reward, but his work will go on in his community and in the hearts of thousands who have been inspired to answer the call: "Go teach all nations".

From Bishop Swint of Wheeling—

THE work of Bishop Walsh and his community has given the mission impetus to the entire country, and has had much to do with creating new mission interest throughout the world. We trust that Bishop Walsh will continue to protect and bless his Society.

From the Rev. F. J. Halloran of Wakefield, Mass.—

MARYKNOLL symbolizes a sentiment as much as a Society. It is faith reaching to action, dauntless and joyous. Bishop Walsh was the flame

and substance of that spirit. The priests of America believed, therefore, in him and in his work.

From Mother Mary Samuel, O.P. (Mother General), Sinsinawa, Wis.—

YOU have all had abundant evidence of God's blessing upon Bishop Walsh's work. Each of you who offered yourself to the American Foreign Mission Society of Maryknoll is a miracle of grace in himself. The number who have come to your Congregation and to the Congregation of the Sisterhood is the admiration of the Church in America and the consolation of priests generally who see in it the spirit of American youth glorified by faith. For all of this I am sure you have thanked God over and over again.



ON THE WAY TO THE FIELD AFAR OFFICE

When the Maryknoll General was at the Center, and up to the very eve of his last illness, he worked daily in the office, editing THE FIELD AFAR, attending with unfailing promptitude to his correspondence, and directing all the activities of the office staff

MEN THROUGH MEN. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH.



AFTER MASS AT THE MEMORIAL SHRINE MARKING THE SPOT ON SANCIAN ISLAND WHERE SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER WAS FIRST BURIED, THE MARYKNOLL GENERAL LOOKS OUT ACROSS THE SEA TO THE MAINLAND OF SOUTH CHINA WHERE HE PLACED "VALIANT YOUNG SOLDIERS OF CHRIST FROM AMERICA" TO CARRY ON XAVIER'S APOSTOLATE

Condolere

CATHOLIC America has been generous in making known to the Maryknoll Family its sympathy in the loss of our Founder and Father. It would be quite impossible to reproduce here all the messages received from north, south, east and west, so we transcribe only a few in which the keynote of the whole sheaf is sounded:

From the Apostolic Delegate—

I AM deeply grieved to learn of the death of Bishop Walsh. Assure the Society of my prayers and of Masses for his soul.

From Cardinal O'Connell of Boston—

SINCERE condolences. I shall remember Bishop Walsh in my Masses and prayers.

From Archbishop McNicholas of Cincinnati—

THANK God for Bishop Walsh's life and for his work. May his soul rest in peace. My sincere sympathy to all the members of the Maryknoll family.

From Archbishop Gerken of Santa Fe—

BISHOP WALSH was a magnificent missionary founder and organizer and a true and loyal friend. The Archdiocese of Holy Faith reveres the memory of one who gave his life that the Faith might flourish in the Field Afar.

From Archbishop Curley of Baltimore—

THE Archdiocese of Baltimore sends condolences on the death of Bishop Walsh. The missions have lost a great leader.

From Archbishop Beckman of Dubuque—

BISHOP WALSH in his time has taught literally millions of Americans to take a greater interest in the foreign missions. The more I consider his career the more do I wonder at it. It seems incredible that the Maryknoll Society could have been developed so much in the short span of twenty-five years.

From Bishop Cuthbert O'Gara, C.P.—

HEARTFELT and prayerful sympathy to the Maryknoll community

in the death of Bishop Walsh, your Father and Founder.

From Bishop Walsh of Newark—

MAY the holy, apostolic soul of your cofounder, the Most Reverend James A. Walsh, M.M., rest in peace. May God bless and prosper his apostolic institute always.

From Bishop Desmond of Alexandria—

WERE I young and then were to live long, one of my proudest possessions would be to tell folks Bishop Walsh was my friend. His memory will live forever.

From Bishop Ritter of Indianapolis—

INDIANAPOLIS Diocese mourns with you in the loss of your saintly Superior and Bishop.

From Bishop Mahoney of Sioux Falls—

BISHOP WALSH'S name will always be associated with one of the greatest achievements of the Church in America.

From Bishop McLaughlin, Auxiliary Bishop of Newark—

I AM extremely grieved to learn of the death of my good friend Bishop Walsh. The entire community at Darlington extend sympathy and promise of prayer.

From Bishop Kelly of Oklahoma—

THE Church has lost one of her greatest sons in Bishop Walsh. For myself, I have lost a valued friend of thirty years' standing.

From the Most Reverend President and the Vice President of the Catholic Church Extension Society—

THE Catholic Church Extension Society mourns with the missionaries of Maryknoll throughout the world over the loss of their beloved and saintly Father and Founder, Bishop Walsh.

From Bishop Welch of Duluth—

I SHARE Maryknoll's deep sense of loss in the passing of my dear friend Bishop Walsh.

THE PURPOSE OF MARYKNOLL IS THE EXTENSION

From Bishop Gilmore of Helena—

THE clergy and people of the Diocese of Helena join with me in prayer for the happy and eternal repose of the soul of your beloved and devoted Bishop Walsh.

From Bishop Alter of Toledo—

PROFOUND sympathy and the pledge of prayers from the Bishop and clergy of Toledo.

From Bishop Gannon of Erie—

I EXTEND my deep sympathy to the Maryknoll Fathers on the loss of their beloved Bishop Walsh.

From Bishop Morris of Little Rock—

YOUR news made me very sad. Your community and the Church have suffered a great loss. May he rest in peace.

From Bishop Rohlman of Davenport—

MY heartfelt sympathy to the Maryknoll Community in the death of the beloved Superior.

From the Very Reverend Provincial of the Passionist Fathers, Union City, N. J.—

IN the name of the Passionist Fathers I extend to you deepest sympathy over the loss of your Father and Founder.

From Monsignor Quinn of New York—

MY heartfelt sympathy to all at Maryknoll on the death of your saintly founder and America's outstanding prelate.

From Monsignor Matthew Smith of Denver—

WE mourn with Maryknoll in the loss of a great leader, but rejoice in the triumph of one to whom death is ascension to a glorious reward.

From Monsignor William J. Flynn of the Marquette League—

BISHOP WALSH was an apostolic bishop, a zealous priest and an able man. His wonderful work will live

long after him.

From the Reverend President of Notre Dame University—

BISHOP WALSH was an extraordinary man and he lived to see his beautiful idea bear marvelous fruit. The

From the Very Reverend Rector of St. Patrick's Seminary, Palo Alto, Calif.—

WE feel the loss as our own.



"I STARTED TO SAY MY BRIEVIARY, SITTING ON A WOODEN HORSE, AND SOON FOUND MYSELF SURROUNDED BY AT LEAST A DOZEN CURIOUS CHINESE. I CONTINUED FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES, WHEN THE HUMOR OF THE SITUATION DAWNED ON ME RATHER STRONGLY AND LOOKING UP AT THE CROWD I GAVE A LONG WINK AND SMILED. THEY WERE EMBARRASSED FOR A MOMENT BUT THEY CAME BACK AT ME WITH QUESTIONS, TO WHICH I COULD ONLY ANSWER BY AN 'AW-AW', WHICH, SO FAR AS I CAN LEARN, MEANS 'ALL RIGHT'."—OBSERVATIONS IN THE ORIENT

memory of Bishop Walsh and Father Price will always be a beautiful inspiration to your community, as it may well be to the rest of us.

From the Rt. Reverend Msgr. John J. Hunt of Detroit—

EARTH'S loss is heaven's gain.

OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM ON EARTH



THE MARYKNOLL GENERAL'S LAST VISITATION OF HIS SOCIETY'S MISSION FIELDS IN THE ORIENT, IN 1931. HE, THE MISSION "HENRY", AND THREE OF HIS SONS IN CHRIST ARE HERE BEING FERRIED ACROSS A RIVER IN KOREA

From the Very Reverend Father Kirby, M.S., Provincial—

THE Missionaries of Our Lady of La Salette extend heartfelt sympathy to the Maryknoll Missioners in their great bereavement.

From the Reverend J. J. Sweeney of San Francisco—

THE mission cause has lost a truly great and noble priest.

From the Very Reverend H. Aubry, Provincial, Techny, Ill.

ALL the members of our Society grieve with you at the loss of your Father and Founder.

From the Rt. Reverend Rector of the Catholic University, Washington, D. C.—

ALL at the University join me in deepest sympathy with Maryknoll in your great sorrow.

From the Reverend Thomas J. McDonnell of New York, N. Y.—

THE New York Diocesan Office of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith extends sentiments of sincere sympathy to all the members of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America in their great loss.

From the Reverend Francis P. Goodall, C.S.C.—

HOLY Cross Missionaries extend heartfelt sympathy to all of Maryknoll. Maryknoll and the Mission Cause have lost an inspiring leader.

From the Very Reverend H. De La Chapelle, Provincial, Boston, Mass.—

SYMPATHY from all the Marist Fathers in the loss of your beloved Bishop, we shall all pray for the repose of his soul.

OUR next issue will contain appreciations of the lives of two priests closely associated in the mission labors of our late beloved Superior General: Father William Stephens Kress of our Society, who died at Los Angeles on March first, and Father Thomas P. Phelan, pastor of Mamaroneck, N. Y., and a member of our Seminary Faculty since 1914, who went to God on March 27th.

From the Reverend Joseph M. Griffin, of Hartford, Conn.—

SYMPATHY in the loss of your noble and gentle leader.

From the Reverend Theophane Maguire and "The Sign" Staff—

OUR profound sympathy to you in the death of your beloved Founder.

From the Very Reverend Paul Waldron, Regional Superior, St. Columbans, Nebr.—

DEEPEST sympathy of the priests of St. Columbans at home and on the missions on the death of your great and noble Bishop and Founder.

From the Reverend Mother Gerard, Tarrytown, N. Y.—

MARYMOUNT sends profound sympathy in your great sorrow.

From the Mother Superior of St. Josephs Sisters of the Archdiocese of Boston—

ACCEPT our sincere sympathy on the occasion of the death of Bishop Walsh. You have certainly suffered a great loss.

From Reverend Brother Aquinas of Thomas La Salle Academy, Providence, R. I.—

PLEASE accept our expression of sympathy on the death of your distinguished Founder and be assured of the continued remembrance of our Brothers and boys.

From David I. Walsh, United States Senate, Washington, D. C.—

IN my judgment few if any Americans contributed to the spread of the Faith as Bishop Walsh did. I sympathize with you in the loss of an exceptionally great leader.

From the Milwaukee Little Flower Circle—

WE deeply regret the loss of Bishop Walsh. A Spiritual Bouquet will follow.

From the Archbishop Dowling Maryknoll Circle, St. Paul, Minn.—

OUR members send their sincere regrets upon the death of Bishop Walsh. Mass will be offered for his soul.

From the Reverend George J. Willmann, S.J.—

MOST profoundly I appreciate the privilege of having been even a distant acquaintance of such a saintly priest and of an apostle who accomplished such stupendous achievements for Our Lord's Kingdom. May his spirit continue and increase mightily in your wonderful Community. We are sending

From Michael Williams, Editor of "The Commonweal"—

THE Commonweal Staff joins me in expressing personal sorrow because of the death of Bishop Walsh. Deep sympathy for his religious family, together with profound pride and rejoicing because of his leadership in American Catholic progress and heroism.

Maryknoll headquarters on Sunset Hill the sympathy of a worldwide Church. Some of the first overseas messages to arrive are printed below:

From Cardinal Marchetti, Rome—

MY heartfelt sympathy to all Maryknollers on the loss of your saintly



EAGER TO GREET THE FATHER OF THE "FAMILY"

When Bishop Walsh had completed the journey over the long Maryknoll trail, he found at the Home Knoll aspirant apostles, seeking news of the fields afar where they too would one day labor

you a certificate enrolling Bishop Walsh in our Jesuit Seminary Fund. Please accept this as a tiny token of our great esteem and affection for him.

From the Secretary of the McCadden-McQuillen Foundation, New York, N. Y.—

OUR Board of Trustees, of which Bishop Walsh was Vice President, desires to express its deep sorrow on the death of your Superior General.

From a Lay Apostolic Partner—

A GREAT man has gone to his reward. His example will remain with all of us to guide us in serving God and man.

From Across the Oceans

AS we write, messages from the far countries across the oceans are just beginning to convey to

Father and Founder.

From Cardinal Fumasoni-Biondi, Rome—

CONDOLENCES and assurance of prayers to all the Maryknoll family on the death of the Founder.

From the Apostolic Delegate, Japan—

THE Japan Ordinaries in conference join my expression of condolence

IN THE INDIVIDUAL SOUL. — BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY WALSH

on the death of Maryknoll's Founder.

From Archbishop O'Doherty of Manila—

DEEPEST sympathy to all at Maryknoll.

From Mr. Li Ping of Hong Kong—

HEARTFELT sympathy.

From Mr. Carlos P. Romulo of Manila—

PLEASE accept the expression of my heartfelt sympathy.

From the Christians of the Maryknoll Fushun Mission, Manchukuo—

SYMPATHY and prayers.

Lux Perpetua Luceat Ei

WORD continues to reach us from all parts of the world of suffrages offered for the repose of Bishop Walsh's soul.

Of particular interest is the Solemn Pontifical Mass of Requiem at the Church of Santa Susanna in Rome. Bishop Ralph L. Hayes, Rector of the American College in Rome, was celebrant, with Monsignor Joseph L. Breslin, the Vice-Rector, as assistant priest and two Maryknollers, Fathers Heinzmann and Mallon, as deacon and sub-deacon. Cardinal Marchetti-Selvaggiani, Vicar General of Rome, gave the blessing. Present in the sanctuary were Cardinal Fumasoni-Biondi, Prefect of the *Congregation of the Propaganda*, Cardinal Laurenti, Archbishop Costantini, Secretary of the *Propaganda*, and Archbishop Hanna, retired head of the Archdiocese of San Francisco, while numerous prelates, priests and lay people, who had come to know Bishop Walsh during his visits to the Eternal City, occupied places in the church. Of special note is the Irish Minister to the Holy See, His Excellency, Mr. Maccauley. The music was rendered by the American College choir.

In Los Angeles Bishop Cantwell arranged for Mass in the Ca-

thedral, at which he officiated. Monsignor Cawley, Rector of the Cathedral, was celebrant, assisted by two Maryknollers, Fathers Lavery and Coulehan. Some fifty priests of the Diocese were present and a thousand lay people.

RESPLENDENT CHAPTERS

IN the grief of the Maryknoll community the whole Church of America joined, for the beloved spiritual Father of the Maryknoll communities was



OUR LADY OF MARYKNOLL, PRAY FOR HIM

a national—we should say an international—personality. A distinctively American product—as is the religious society he founded—his missionary career and his accomplishments have contributed resplendent chapters to the history of the American Catholic mission movement.—*The Catholic News, New York, N. Y.*

LIKE THE FIRST TWELVE

WITH the passing of Bishop James Anthony Walsh of Maryknoll, the Catholic world sorrowfully writes an epitaph for one of the greatest of its modern apostles.

The Catholic Church in this country, in particular, is keenly aware of the

void created by the passing of a Bishop so noted for his apostolic zeal.

Like the Twelve of old, Bishop Walsh set out to convert the world. With the late Father Price he founded the American Foreign Mission Society in 1911. He was mainly responsible for its phenomenal expansion. His quiet but consistent, driving efforts laid the foundation for the growth of a Society that is now known the world over.—*The Catholic Courier, Rochester, N. Y.*

WITH EYES OPEN WIDE BISHOP JAMES ANTHONY

WALSH, Superior General of the Maryknoll Fathers, was one of the most charming men we have ever met. His conversation was delightful. He went through life with his eyes wide open and his comments on what he saw were highly entertaining.

Like all really great religious leaders, he was the friend of every worthwhile movement in the Church. To him more than to anybody else is owed the fact that the United States has taken its proper place in the foreign mission field.—*The Register, Denver, Colorado.*

SOMETHING TO THINK UPON

HERE is something to think upon: that one man, by the grace of God which was in him, should have done so much in so short a time to advance the kingdom of God at home and abroad. For there is no denying that his greatest achievement was the impetus he gave to the general interest now aroused in favor of Foreign Missions.—*The Church World, Portland, Maine.*

TRULY CATHOLIC

BISHOP WALSH was truly CATHOLIC. Co-founder of America's greatest organization of missionaries, he could have been pardoned had he devoted himself exclusively to the work of Maryknoll without having consideration for any other mission activity. But Bishop Walsh was a Catholic priest, first and always, and, as such, the interests of the Church Universal were his interests.

Time and time again in the pages of *THE FIELD AFAR* he urged his readers to be members of the Pontifical Society for the Propagation of the Faith.—*The Catholic Light, Scranton, Pa.*

WE SEE NOW DARKLY, BUT THEN FACE TO FACE.

ONLY A VEIL

*A hymn written by
Bishop Walsh of Maryknoll*

ONLY a veil between me and Thee,
Jesus, my Lord;
A veil of bread it appears to me,
Yet seemeth such that I may not see
Jesus, my God.

Lift not the veil between me and Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!
These eyes of earth can never see
The glory of Thy Divinity,
Jesus, my God.

Keep then the veil between me and Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!
Some day 'twill fall when my soul is free
To gaze on Thee for Eternity,
Jesus, my God.

